

# SHIP BREAKS DOWN IN GALE

Passengers on Mongolian in Panic as Vessel Rolled in Big Seas.

ARRIVED SIX DAYS LATE

Valve Got Stuck Fast and Those on Board Thought Steamer Sinking.

Six days late, her main steam valve broken and her passengers not yet recovered from the effects of a terrifying voyage, the steamer Mongolian, of the Allan Line, crawled up to her pier at the foot of West Twenty-first street to-day.

The steamer started from Glasgow on Dec. 21 with four saloon passengers, twenty-five second cabin and sixty-three in the steerage. On Dec. 23 a north-east gale sprang up, and while it raged the main steam valve that controls the high pressure cylinder became stuck fast and could not be repaired.

The rough weather continued until New Year's Day, and all that time the disabled ship was forced to run at half speed, wallowing in the trough of the sea. The passengers were on the verge of panic despite the assurances of Capt. Brass that everything would turn out all right.

They had a series of experiences that made them think the ship was sinking. The vessel managed to get to port, and all had praise for the captain and crew in bringing her in.

The Mongolian has triple expansion engines, and the valve which stuck fast controlled the main steam pipe to the engines. The valve became jammed in some way and could not be turned so as to let the full amount of steam into the cylinders. The steamer was therefore forced to make her trip across at half speed.

CHANCE FOR THE REFORMERS

Something to Which New Administration's Attention is Directed.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Why cannot the police regulate the truck traffic in such streets as Fourth avenue and Forty-second street, where the tunnel is being built?

I note every morning that in Forty-second street coal trucks and heavy loads of that kind are drawn through that street, when it is evident that they are not to make a delivery in any of the blocks between Lexington avenue and Broadway.

The other night one of Dodd's express wagons started in Fourth avenue and Forty-second street and continued to Thirty-second street before it turned out, delaying cars in both directions, because it would occasionally turn out into the down-town track. H. N. C.

LONDON MARKET WEAK.

American Railway Shares Were Down and Trading was Inactive.

American railway shares opened weak in the London market to-day, with general decline in prices, extending from 1 to 1 1/2 per cent below the New York closing figures of yesterday.

The greatest pressure was against United States Steel shares, which are now equivalent to 41 1/2 for common and 95 1/2 for the preferred, showing a decline of 7 1/2 and 34 per cent respectively.

In American Railway shares a slight improvement occurred but trading was practically at a standstill.

# MRS. OAKES INCENSED AT MARRIAGE DATE QUESTION.



MRS. OAKES

SENOR DEL SOL

Divorce Defendant Refuses to Swear Definitely as to Time of Her Wedding to Millionaire.

C. Alexander S. Bacon had Mrs. Adeline Estelle Sikes Oakes on the witness stand during the trial of her millionaire husband's suit for divorce.

The court room was crowded to doors when the bronze-barred defendant in a tall, pale green of his own design stood to stand in his own defense.

"Where is your response?" Mr. Hammel asked.

"The Fifth Avenue Hotel gentleman," she replied dramatically. Her voice was tremulous, her manner like that of one exhausted.

"She said she was ill after her boy's birth, but that he was always with her after that until—"

"Until he was kidnapped?"

"Yes," yelled C. Bacon.

"In my version, you until he was taken from me," she insisted.

Judge Truax struck his baton over her lawyer's hands, and in a half dozen short, sharp questions got from her the necessary evidence for defense minus all admissions.

Then Mr. Hammel turned her over to C. Bacon.

"When were you married to Mr. Oakes?" began C. Bacon.

"About ten years ago," gasped Mrs. Oakes.

"When were you married?" persisted the lawyer, with a terrible grin.

That is all!"

The girl, greatly excited, said Mrs. Oakes and Oakes had a quarrel and Mrs. Oakes took a dish of ice-cream out of her lawyer's hands, and in a half dozen short, sharp questions got from her the necessary evidence for defense minus all admissions.

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